Making it light to *Caſsio*: *Caſsio*, I loue thee,
But neuer more be Officer of mine.
Looke if my gentle loue be not rais'd vp:
Enter Deſdemona, *with others.*
I'le make thee an example.
Deſ. What's the matter?
Oth. All's well now ſweeting:
Come away to bed: ſir, for your hurts,
My ſelfe will be your ſurgeon; leade him off;
Iago, looke with care about the Towne,
And ſilence thoſe, whom this vile braule diſtracted.
Come *Deſdemona*, tis the Soldiers life,
To haue their balmy ſlumbers wak'd with ſtrife,
Iag. What, are you hurt Leiutenant?
Exit Moore, Deſdemona, *and attendants.*
Caſ. I, paſt all ſurgery.
Iag. Mary Heauen forbid.
Caſ. Reputation, reputation, oh I ha loſt my reputation:
I ha loſt the immortall part ſir of my ſelfe,
And what remaines is beſtiall, my reputation,
Iago, my reputation.
Iag. As I am an honeſt man, I thought you had receiu'd ſome bodily wound, there is more offence in that, then in Reputation: reputation is an idle and moſt falſe impoſition, oft got without merit, and loſt without deſeruing: You haue loſt no reputation at all, vnleſſe you repute your ſelfe ſuch a loſer; what man, there are wayes to recouer the Generall agen: you are but now caſt in his moode, a puniſhment more in policie, then in malice, euen ſo, as one would beate his offenceleſſe dogge, to affright an imperious Lyon: ſue to him againe, and he's yours.
Caſ. I will rather ſue to be deſpis'd, then to deceiue ſo good a Commander, with ſo light, ſo drunken, and indiſcreet an Officer. Drunke? and ſpeake parrat? and ſquabble, ſwagger, ſweare? and diſcourſe fuſtian with ones owne ſhaddow O thou inuiſible ſpirit of wine, if thou haſt no name to be known by, let vs call thee Diuell.
Iag. What was he that you followed with your ſword:
What had he done to you?
Caſ. I know not.

Iag.

Iag. Iſt poſsible?
Caſ. I remember a maſſe o
quarrell, but nothing wherefo
in their mouthes, to ſteale aw
with ioy, reuell, pleaſure, and
beaſtes.
Iag. Why, but you are now
couered?
Caſ. It hath pleas'd the deui
deuill wrath; one vnperfectnes
frankely deſpiſe my ſelfe.
Iag. Come, you are too ſeuer
the condition of this Countrey
not ſo befalne; but ſince it is as
Caſ. I will aske him for my
drunkard: had I as many mouth
ſtop em all; to be now a ſenſible
ly a beaſt: euery inordinate cu
a diuell.
Iag. Come, come, good win
well vs'd; exclaime no more aga
you thinke I loue you.
Caſ. I haue well approou'd it
Iag You, or any man liuing
Ile tell you what you ſhall doe,
Generall; I may ſay ſo in this re
uen vp himſelfe to the contempl
parts and graces. Confeſſe your
ſhee'll helpe to put you in your p
ſo apt, ſo bleſſed a diſpoſition, th
not to doe more then ſhe is requ
you and her husband, intreat her
any lay, worth naming, this cra
then t'was before.
Caſ. You aduiſe me well.
Iag. I proteſt in the ſincerity
Caſ. I thinke it freely, and b
ſeech the vertuous *Deſdemona*, t

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Othello* (STC 22306) LONDON, 1630 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.34.k.